

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

of city toensurer, subject I Republican city con-WM, H. LIVINGSTON,

### Secret Societies.

F. A. A. A. - Starfacture 1-digs now to its Pos-

# Grand Convention.

National Milkmaids Association GARFIELD OPERA HOUSE

BEAUTIFUL DRILL 24 CHARMING MILKMAIDS

BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES. Admission 15 cents.

CRAWFORD GRAND ONE NIGHT ONLY. Thursday, March 14 RICHARDS & PRINGLE'S FAMOUS GEORGIA

Headed by the Great EILLY KERSANDS The man with many indicators but not equal, supported by a case be of startar less, bound but may be of Text cat the coast JARVIN. The Jan. White, Helman & Versen, linky Regionals, Jac., Moore and the famous Crescent

holds, day, and the land Parade at 11,50 a, m. 11,50 a

IllUid DIUGA UUGI for the price stands from Vicinia to St. 50 per ton delivered. It burns lake Canon Caty — indices no clinic fra. Teleplane 192 and 193. Yards 541 and 222 West Douglas in the equipment of these trains is first class in every particular, consist-

SCHWARTZ BROS

Carrield Black, the youthful grater, will give an interesting entertainment will give an interesting entertainment at Garnold half tonaght, closel number and only to and it cents admission, 100-119

All the standard medicines, surgical appliances and tollet requisites at Wal-

Election Proclamation.

I. L. M. Cox, mayor of the city of Wichita, Kan, by virtue of the power vested in me by law, do hereby make preclamation to the qualified electors of said city of Wichita, that there will be held on Taesday, the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1895, an election for the purpose of electing the following of-A mayor in place of L. M. Cox, term

A city clerk in place of C. S. Smith, term expires.

A city attorney in place of R. R. Vermillion, term expires.

A city treasurer in place of George

W. Adams, term expires.
One member of the council from each ward and one member of the board of education from the First, Second, Third, Fouth and Fifth wards, and two members from the Sixth ward.
Done at Wiehita, Kan., the 19th day of March, 1855. L. M. COX, Mayor, Athent C. S. SMITH, City Clerk. Attest: C. S. SMITH, City Clerk

Reginning March 15 no credit need Friday Evening, March 15, in the millinery line. Mrs. E. Kot

Registration Notice. Wichita, March 7, 1895. Notice is hereby given that the books for the registration of voters will hereafter be kept open till 6 o'clock p. m. C. S. SMITH.

Notice.
TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
Office of Comptroler of the Currency.
Washington, D. C., Jan. 16, 1895.
Notice is hereby given to all persons who may have claims against 'Aht. Wichita National bank of Wichita," Kansas, the same must be presented to W. N. Ewing, receiver, with the legal proof thereof, within three months from this date, or they may be disal-

JAMES H. ECKLES, Comptroller of the Currency. Back Line,

Exchange stables at Orlando and Still wider. We make a specialty of carry-ing passengers between these points Craveling men's patronage solicited. SHIVELY, VANWYCK & SHIVELY. I can now sell goods cheep. No

credit after March 15.Mrs. El-

Do You Know That the Santa Fe route (St. Louis and

Inola Block Coal Has no expual for the trace and the familiary the only line running two daily through the only line running two daily through passenger trains from Wichita to St. Louis, without change, leaving Wichita nt 10:40 a. m., and 10:35 p. m., arriving the St. Louis at 6:30 p. m., and 6:50 a. m. The equipment of the countries of the st. Louis at 6:30 p. m., and 6:50 a. m. The equipment of the st. Louis at 6:30 p. m., and 6:50 a. hist class in every particular, consisting of elegant reclining chair cars (sears free) and Pullman Palace Drawing Resm Steepers.

If you are going beyond St. Louis remember that connection with all lines for the cast, northeast and southeast is made in the magnificent new Grand Union station, St. Louis, the largest and

They are not made of boiler iron but world, For sleeping car berths and all infer-

They are not made of boiler iven our they are the next thing to it. Try a pair of our beather stockings for boys and girls.

ORNERAL CLOTHING CO.

WORKS.

For sleeping car berths and all information relative to rates, routes, etc., call at Santa Fs Route ticket office, 188.

North Main street, or Douglas Avenue distin

politances and toffer requisifies at Wal-co's drug store. 69-ff

Mrs. Rober returned from the east sit magnification of the most important change will be in train No. 454 with the first local trains of the cast at Lost single.

Seeds of all kinds at W. F. Parkett's, 419 West Douglar.

A strictly cash existen will series all my sustainess. Mrs. 25 Kober.

A strictly cash existen will series all my sustainess. Mrs. 25 Kober.

Loss trictly cash existen will series all my sustainess. Mrs. 25 Kober.

Loss trictly cash existen will series all my sustainess. Mrs. 25 Kober.

Loss trictly arriving at 7 Mrs. Commence and from a cash bans. Mrs. 25 Kober.

Loss trictly arriving at 1 Mrs. Commence and 1

Walkards afring store at any time of the day or right.

Set of the control of the sums allowed at any time of the sum allowed at allowed at a sum allowed at a sum allowed at a sum allowed at a sum all

RAILROAD TIME TABLES ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA PERS.		
No. 414 Kansas City Expess No. 406 Charge Vestibule		750 A 30
Fast Express No. 40 Missouri Elver Ex-	1225 P M	1230 P.M
*No 45 Englewood Expr'ss	735 ± 9 3 10 ± 9	745 P.H
No. 418 Local Freight No. 428 Pasag'r	640 p.m	135 r.m
No. 407 Oklahoma City and Fort Worth Express	450 A M	200 A M
No. 427 Caldwell and Pan Handle Express.		7.00 AM
No. 405 Fort Worth, tial- yeston and Texas through		
No 413 Wichita Express No 415 Englewood Accom.	565 P M	515 PM
No. 417 Lucai Freight	1215 P M	11014

\* tinily except Sunday. WHERE AND WESTARS. No. 400, Pratt and Kingman account DEPART WEST. No. 431, Kingman and Pratt accom-

† Daily except Monday. PERFORM BANCHANGISCOR, B ARRIVE DEPARTS MINSOURI PACIFIC HAILWAY. ARRIVE LEAVE

No 400 Kansos City and St. Louis Extress. No 450 St. Louis Matt and Express. No all St. Louis Mail and egg p.m. Express o all Denver Multand Fix So did Hetchin on & Reniger No did Hetchin on & Reniger No did Hetchin on & General No did Hetchin on the Hetch 640 p.m. Express
or to the way Springs
Missellowel Tillieum. Iddinates Trying designated as ocal or mixed do not run on | passed into a half hour, and from that into 1837 Information call at city ticket allow its i

Depot corner Second and Wichita streets.

Depot corner Second and Wichita streets. INE TARREST CHICAGO, DOCK DECASE & For

Colongs wight ex. 165 A to 1719 A to and Chicago yight at Accommunitation.

Is except Souday.

In sworth AND WEST

Or labours and Tepes

Pullment recently from Wightin to Kniesse 18: 4.13 common without always at 19:4.13 commonwhile always as night trains. These soil and Sangare energed through to all points soil to all to the soil to all the soil the soil to all the soil the

108.8.30

SERN STRE

Chindsoms es, delly scopt Sunday in Accom dally except

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the registration books of the city of Wichita will be closed on March 21 at 6 o'clock p. m., and remain closed until after the eletion to be held April 2.

34-12t C. S. SMITH, City Clerk,

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF MINISTERS.

An Episcopalian's Only Experience With Immersion-The Methodist Preacher and the Fishing Boy-The Marblebead Divine and the Fierce Bull.

An Episcopalian clergyman, now dead, used to relate an experience he once had, which convulsed his congregation with laughter and nearly broke up his services for the day. He was the rector of a church

in Connecticut. One day us the time for the annual visitation of the bishop was approaching, and he was preparing a class for confirmation, he was sent for to visit a woman who desired to talk with him on the subject of

The woman, who was very stout, weighing somewhere in the neighborhood of 300 pounds, informed him that she had long been attracted toward the Episcopal church, but had refrained from uniting with it because she had strong convictions in regard to baptism and felt that she

ought to be immersed.

The minister told her that, although the church believed pouring or sprinkling to be valid baptism, it did not prohibit immersion, though, as it was a somewhat inconvenient method, it was not often

He pointed out the difficulties in the way, saying that he had no fount in the church large enough for such a purpose, and that there was no river or beach in the vicinity. In reply she suggested that he obtain permission to use the Baptist church, which had a large baptistry under the pulpit platform. This he consented to do, though with much misgiving. The consent of the Baptist brethten was readlly obtained.

The next Sunday Episcopal services were held in the Baptist church. At the proper time in the service the candidate for baptism went forward, and, with the minister, went down into the baptistry. All went well until it came time for the immersion. Then the minister for the first time realized his inexperience in administering that form of baptism. When he atslipped, and they both went under the

He hastily scrambled to his feet, but, to his consteretion and horror, found, when be attempted to raise the woman, that she could not be moved. There she lay like so many pounds of lead floundering in the water and screaming for dear life. In value he tagged and pulled. She could not be

Finally several men in the congregation went to the assistance of the minuter, and by their united efforts succeeded in bringing the frightened women to her feet. The men were wer to the skin, having been obliged to go into the haptistry. The congregation struggled with its pentup laughter, but finally it burst forth in a roar which could not be suppressed. The services were continued with great diffi culty, and the minister drew a long breath of relief when they were ended.

Boys in church, as is well known, are not infrequently the cause of great annoyance to elergymen. Some years ago a Methodist minister was delivering a sermon with a good deal of earnestness when his attention was attracted to a boy in the gallery. The youngster was leaning over the rail and apparently lowering some-thing attached to a cord, which he occasionally pulled up, when he would throw it over again with more gusto than ever Do what he would the preacher could not

keep his eyes off that boy.

Shifting his position in the pulpit slightly, he had a better opportunity to see what was going on and observed that an old gentleman in a pew under the gal-lery had fallen asleep and was sitting with his head back and his mouth wide open. Seeing this, the boy had attached a cork to a string and was endeavoring to lower it into the old man's month. He came near succeeding several times, and as the cork gently awayed to and fro it oc-custonally tickled the sleeper's nose. At such times he would stir a little uneasily and brosh it away with his hand, to the evident delight of the grinning youngster. The whole scene was so, exceedingly comical that the minister came near laughing outright. At length he was obliged to becken to the sexton and request him to put an end to the boy's fishing for the day or else send him somewhere else to

An uncomfortable experience which beresp.m fell Parson Bartlett, a Unitarian minis-RECARD. Hat a.m. ter, some years ago, used to be related by his elerical brethren with a good deal of glee. The parson had been invited to exchange pulpits with a clergyman in Sa-lem, and it being a delightful Sunday in the spring the purson walked across the fields from his home in Marblebead, starting early enough in the merning to be on time when the hour for service arrived. The congregation assembled at the usual time, but no minister appeared. Minutes an hour, and it began to be apparent that there would be no services that morning. Just as the congregation was about to dis-perse the purson arrived. He was covered with mud from head to feet. His coat was turn, his bat battered, and a tellfale streak on his shirt front exposed his darling vice

of chewing tobacco. An explanation was in order and was given. While the parson was saintering leisurely along, enjoying the bracing morning air and the picturesque views, thinking now and then of the points in his sermon, he heard a bellowing behind him, and, looking around, saw a belliger-ent bull, with his nestrils dilated and his tail in the air, rashing directly for him. The purson ran for a wall near by and jumped into the next field. But the hall was not to be cluded in that way. He was parson jumped over the wall again into the field be had left, but the bull was there before he was. In this way they kept up the jumping and ronning, first over one wall, then over another, until by scaling a fonce the parson reached the open road. and mn off snorting deflance. Parson Bartlett, exhausted with his upwonted exertion, bruied and some in every limb, made his way as best he could to Salem.

A Toilet Hint.

The woman who has went until her eyelids and her ness are purple, her bloodshot and her face swallen always feels a triffe embormased when she has to Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children needlately. She treparatly makes a lend needlang. It soothes the child category makes a lend needlang. It soothes the child category was always all pain, cures wind water. If she will instead hathe it gently with polewater for a few more with a soil the like the will need a few more with a soil then the down for a few more with a soil

ON THE PREACHER there with the principal product of that country, consumption, and expected to the country, consumption, and expected to die.

He had no right to fall in love, but he did, and, what was more remarkable, his love was returned. Marcelena had lands and burros and a tenement that was a wonder of architecture in her own right and could have married her lover offhand. her people all being subservient to her elightest wish, but the New England man had a conscience. After winning the girl's love he decided that it would be wicked for him to marry her only to make her a

"But you will not die, James"—his name was James—said Marcelena. "I make myself prayer to God in the thora that you live. I suffer, then he make you to be well."

"No, dear one, you mistake. God does not ask that you shall lacerate your fair body with thorns that I may recover. If any one did that, it should be me. Promise me that you will never again go with the Penisentes—promise me, Marcelena, although I may not live to know that you

keep your promise."

So Marcelena promised and then brought her guitar and played sweetly to her lover, who watched her with intent gaze, longing for a new lease of life, that he might call her his own.

Through the interference of friends he became an immate of the government hos-pital at the fort and improved so rapidly that he sent for Marselena to come to him and be married by the post chaplain.

"No," said Marcalena in the proverb of her people; "that would be the haystack going after the cow. I marry at home or Pretty Marcelena controlled herself as

best she could and in a moment of lonellonsunted to attend a ball with a former lever, Senor Filipe, who had sworn to himself that she should never marry an-other man. But of this the New Mexican girl was quite unconscious. She arrayed berself for the ball in an claborate dancing skirt of gay striped stuff, embroidered in many colored bends and silver sequing in strings down the brendths. Her dainty feet were incosed in soft kid moccasins, for this was an occasion when she wore her tribal dress, and she carried the castanots bequeathed to her by her Spanish mother. So accountered she accompanied Senor Filling

That night Mercelena was, as usual, the belie of the ball. It was not at all sur-prising that she should accept the homage showered upon her, but her heart was not in it, and at midnight she stepped to the open door of the dancing ball, and looked far over the shining plain, and thought of her lover lying in the ward of the hospital, perhaps dying under that same glori-ous moonlight. Blanca, her friend, had taken the last dance for her, and she step-ped out to breathe the welcome tonic of the night air.

Some one was singing "El Borrachito." giving the refrain in English, badly bro-

"And a passion for a woman caused it all." The Borrachito-"the man who is a little drank"-was the cavaller Filipe who had brought Marcelena to the ball, and who was now roudy to take her home, swung to the same saddle, a mode of conveyance not only proper, but popular among the Puebles. He had lighted her eigarette and was looking into her eyes with that dashing, daring audacity which was her meed of hemage. She curled her red lips just a little at his too ardent gaze, but he was accustomed to that—only there was that in his mind tonight of which she knew nothing

The rest of the company were out watching the pair on the fleet Mexican

'Some day," says one of the rejected, "he will run away with her!" That flery Filipe—no. She is too tame. He knows she will marry the Yankee

first the girl did not notice it, but Filipe, Rushed and fearless, called out:
To Acoma, gazelle, to the country of
Filipe, and you will never see your puny

American again!"
There was a wild cry of despair, as the girl tried to throw herself from the flying borse, but could not free berself for a mo ment from the passionate grasp of the

T'll kill you!" she said between her

Kill away, my pretty angel d'amor, but you shall be my wife first."
On and on, with the speed of the wind, went the fleet horse, and they were nexting the little cometery in the valley when drooped on the shoulder of Filipe. He bechange his position when, like a flash of cleft the air and descended—not in his treacherons heart, but in the soft breast of the beautiful and desperate Marcelona.

At that moment a company of United probulance which was slowly passing on

pital, a temporary building then in use. Marcelena was not dead, not even fatally wounded. But she was a long time in the ward of the government hospital before she could be removed to her home, and Unlessent. It was her marriage to Jamer, as she called him, the Yankie whichimster who to the generous climate of New Mexico had grown so rotate that he comped his flugers at the specier which had been a family banshee for so many gener-

They talk of the hospital romance to this day, and the professor, as the school-mester is now colled lives just across the blanca and mode a model husband .- De-

## SHE WASN'T SORRY.

Lodia Spanner had never men it so hetor droary at Causan Corners tudors. The blistering July day was drawing to aclose. She was postmistress and store pleak at he Corners. Day after day for years also had sured over the stage malls, the susply papers and the letters. The day had been

Wash your hair

and head with Pearline, and see how refreshing and comforting it is. A Pearline shampoo, even if you don't take it very often,

will keep the scalp beautifully clean and healthy Don't use too much. Not that there's any harm in it, but it'll take too long to wash the suds off, and you might grumble about that. Use your Pearline in

the bath. You'll feel invigorated after it. It's

costs almost nothing, and that you take it at home, without any trouble or fuss. Pedillers and some unscrapulous grocers will tell you

swor, and then she waited. Ab, the dying ing case (Exit Cork.)

of a great hope! Haseltine (with vexation)—My deat

don't it?" asked the empeater as Lydia stepped closer to the window to inspect the musty letters. The very first one of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. Y. City."

The red sen turned black. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. Y. City."

The red sen turned black. The Canan Turker of the "men and the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. Y. City."

The red sen turned black. The Canan Turker of the "men and the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. Y. City."

The red sen turned black. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock—John But terworth, Bull's Head Hotel, Bowery, N. The Canan Turker of the lot gave her senses a shock and the lot gave her sens

seemed to catch her and dash her head newspaper)—Ell?

Against a distinct cliff.

Dulcie—You see, we always had to win-

for worse, through evil and good report.

It seemed to her had be been would burst in agony. She know new why John Butterworth had never come back. She had appeared to him as unwilling to share his fortunes.

Lydia Spoteer was a firm woman. In justice to have if she determined to make an effort to reach John Butterworth with the beliefed butter.

Who am very long sighted, used to warm neather, who is very short slydes. When agric, mother, memagerie? and she was immediately beeking the other way until these his fortunes.

Institute—And Mrs. Lorne was one of these to possible people?

Dulcle—Well, I thought her quitesweet.

She had just lost her husband, and widness to be been been so well. But mother was miles yeard because I made

the beleted letter.

It had no postmark. Taking the marker, friends with her.

mother was inther vexed because I made

Two weeks later a gray haired man, one They dashed into the moonlight and across the plana, through the plain be youd, over fields of energy startling the jack rabbits and the plaing quail, and warded from New York. It bere several the plane and the Scanding that warded from New York. It bere several the control of the Scanding that the several several through the first several through the fi

> "Try 561 Dearborn Send Jack in," said John Butterworth at the end of the season without even say-is head ciets.

Jack," continued the elder after his excuses for your apparently heartless berequest had been compiled with, 'you will have to postpone your vecation. I'm going to take one at Canaan Corners, N. I never expected to marry again star your dear mother's death, my low, but if you take me for? When you hadn't said anything anything mastless. No the writer of that letter is allow and will- anything -anything practical - yet

They captured the cavaller Filips and took the apparently lifeless girl to the less pital, a temperary building then in use.

Maredona was not dead, not even fatal.

Lydis, sweatheart I defin't get the letter make him a misch core and applied for the letter of the letter of the later of the letter of the lett

She looked up quarkly scaling through Shried

were lead business in every some of the wind, and their states of preserving the wind, and their states of preserving the word, and their sucher of preserving to the such that word make an Egyptian happy happy the word with easy. They call off Russiaine (very white)—She must have tomen. One of these shriveled embalmed thought she was a sold blooded jut to the Blotton Massensi of Fine Dubble (with attrafaction)—Abl. She

half a dozen letters, yellow with age and somewhat rat enten.

"See here, Lyddy, are these any good?"

be appears at his elbow with a dish of course constrain.—This cute is from mother.

Twenty dre years! Yes, it had been just that long since she had seen John Butterworth—since be give her a lever "What he he protected (Reading) "What he he deal!" Actually, lock and then, cheerly assuring her that

come back to Canasan Corners, and they clonnes across the table). And, Cork, will Would go to Chicago.

Bravely had she period a favorable an place of sticking planter? I know she has some in my dress.

"There, there. Miss Lyddy." said the big carponier familia his with his straw and often most the most impossible people. Mether didn't mind being civil to them in Cursica or Tunis or Taugues, but of course Trembling like a child, she once more we couldn't knew them at home, so when

drama! Being wemen, of course we talked about men. I was very unhappy that winter, for you had rushed off to Somalliand

low voice and nervously, read this old.

Inter which has been 25 years in reaching me.

Illustrine (exceedingly)—Bear haby!

Dable—And hire Larne was so kind and sympathatic. She even tried to find

the writer of that letter is allow and willing you'll have a new mother inside of
two weeks."

The Cansan Councrs stage one evening
a few days later curried a gray haired
stranger.

The world to understand you perfectly, and
the niways bold me that it would come
out right in the end. We need to talk
about your far hours regettler. It was only
at the very last that she said anything
at the very last that he was then preferable a few days later curried a gray harred stranger.

"Xe'll find Lyddy at the postoffice," said the driver. She's postmictons, an every one knows Lyddy.

Everything was said in the postoffice when John littleworth cuttered. Looking through the gloss cose; he saw a guiden haired woman, her face close to the table top. She was resting her averted face on her facearm and subling like a child.

make him a most more autable wife than

Risection (huskily)-Did she sak your Duirde-No. She had already made up her tours. Her bleshing resident feer her mind what to do she leves him deer-didn't look as if also was energ -New ly, and she couldn't hear to spoil his tabale life, so she meant to write a letter The old time Shorth American Indians it or the elightest suspicies that she did is way that he should have no remora about

Dulcte /ingerlys-Was the man your

Heseltine cufter a parasity Fee. Description. What did he tiled?

finding restricting the operation with in-



Haseltine (with versition)—My dest girl, den't make so much fuss about a strike (the continued of the sound o

Corners posterfice began spinning around agerie."

And hobbing up and down. A hurricans. Haseltine clocking over the top of the

looked at the letter—her own letter of ac-ceptance—plighting her troth for better or who am very long sighted, used to war:

"That flery Filipe—no. She is too tame.

He knows she will marry the Yankee schoolmaster—peer little one."

The flash of silver on the girl's dress dazzled their eyes in the moonlight. She were enough silver crosses and sirands of beads to buy a dozen pardons.

Her handsome arms chaped the cavaller Filips, but not too closely, she was in a harry to get home to pray for her "Jamez."

It had no postmark. Taking the marker, she removed the figures "91" and substituted "60."

Then, writing a note to the proprietor of the Bull's Hoad hotel, New York city, she left it full into the gaping mouth of the mailing. The singe to get home to pray for her "Jamez."

Two weeks later a gray haired man one.

Two weeks later a gray haired man one.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, friends with her.

Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, first despite the full that the following the first of the proprietor of the Bull's Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Duking the marker, first despite the full that the first should think so.

Then, writing a note to the proprietor of the Bull's Haseltine (comphatically)—By Jove, I should think so.

Then, writing a note to the proprietor of the full that the first should think so.

Then the first day of the first should think so the full that the first should think so.

Then the first day of the first should think so.

Then the first day of the first sho

nway like the wind, but in an opposite direction to the home of Marcelena. At office clerk had written on it:

to his head cleth. "Jack, my boy," said the father in a for me

till three days ago in C drogs. I'm sould and gray new I suppose you've mary I got Thesisme 4

the heads of all vanopulated fees and then removed the fish, kenne and head he follows the fish, kenne and head he follows the fisher that the containing time drawing releasefulds of the fisher of the fisher that the latter of the fisher that the fisher of the fishe head until the intellectual deme of a fail. Hamiltone thinterly)—Having no more grown man would not be larger than a then his fair share of penetration, he Arts The Pair to stiff at timek and glower | haped he would (Enter Cork.) Here is as when worn by the original owner of the the stocking plants.

Each and or 500 pure upo, and the Eps. Hamiline (needly) - I'll put it on.

Hamiline (needly) - I'll put it on. the shretchen bend. The excators of the Hamilton-Gerhaldy.

No section value is at 25,099 — Philadelphia | Dulcts—It is to be hoped for her peace.